

# MARSHALL COUNTY INDEPENDENT.

VOL. I.

PLYMOUTH, MARSHALL COUNTY, INDIANA, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1894.

No. 8.

## Mayer Allman

Clothier and Gents' Furnisher,  
E. SIDE MICHIGAN ST.,  
PLYMOUTH.

### EXTRA.

169 pairs of Men's wool-filled Trousers at \$1.75.  
175 pairs all wool Trousers, stylish, durable, \$3.00.

### CLOTHING and OVERCOATS.

Miraculous bargains in all of our Men's and Boys' Clothing and Overcoats.  
Our entire line reduced in price from December 5. This is your chance.

### OVERCOATS--UP-STAIRS.

Save your time and money--this you can do if you give us a call. Our prices are always the cheapest, then why not buy of us where your dollar gets the most. Pick from the greatest assortment in the county.

### SHOES.

Extra values in Shoes this month. A good, stylish Men's Shoes at \$1.50.  
Try a pair of our Kangaroo Shoes.  
Specialties in Women's and Children's Shoes.  
Good wool-lined Women's Shoes at \$1.50.

### FURNISHINGS.

#### MEN'S, BOYS AND CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR.

25 cent Neckwear, Tecks, Four in Hands and Windsors. Mufflers, 25c to \$2.00. Suspenders worth 50c at 25c. Shirts of all kinds and prices. Handkerchiefs from 5c up. Gloves and Mittens, price them. Hosiery, the very best, cotton and wool. Hats and Caps, that were made by the very best hat houses in the west. Many other things that gent's can wear, too numerous to mention. Remember, AVOID THE RUSH, CRUSH AND PUSH that always comes later in our BIG TRADE PALACE.

MAYER ALLMAN, Clothier and Gents' Furnisher.

## WE HAVE

The Latest Novelties in

## Holiday Goods

And invite you to come and see them.  
The prices will suit you.

G. W. HESS,  
DRUGGIST.

## A Fact

which many good people overlook, or forget, in deciding where to get their EYE GLASSES and SPECTACLES, is properly fitted glasses are absolutely essential to correct the defects of the eyes. Improperly fitted glasses are most as bad as none. Did you know that

## J. R. LOSEY

has made glass fitting a study for several years and has purchased one of the finest Optical and Testing Cases and Lenses made? He is here for legitimate business only.

## Away with the Quacks.

#### A Good Idea.

It has been suggested incidentally by some of the public minded citizens of Plymouth that quite a long felt want would be supplied by the establishment in this city of an Emergency Hospital not a large pretentious building by any means, but the securing and maintenance of two or three rooms in the heart of the city where any case of accident or injury could be attended to and an injured person whether stranger or citizen gives proper medical and surgical attention in their hour of need.

The inauguration of such a hospital is a worthy object and should receive the hearty support of all philanthropic citizens.

Accident and injury is liable to everyone and a person injured or maimed is not welcomed to any hotel or boarding house and without intimate friends it is almost impossible to find any place where they can be taken to, in order to receive those services which are so necessary to the alleviation of suffering and the saving of human life. In such cases an established emergency hospital would fill a long felt want and be a credit to Plymouth.

Already some of our prominent physicians and surgeons have signified their willingness to assist in its establishment and are ready to do all in their power to maintain an institution of this kind.

What is really needed is one or two rooms in some building or residence in near proximity to the railroad and business centre of Plymouth, and such a place should be fitted with cots and furniture necessary to the accommodation of patients. The cost of the maintenance of such a place would be but a small matter and a few cents of voluntary contribution by our citizens and business men would cover all expense necessary.

In connection with such a venture as this it would also be a good plan to organize an amateur ambulance class of young men who are willing to take a course of instruction in practical nursing and the care of the sick and wounded. The INDEPENDENT is ready at all times to advance and promote to such a laudable undertaking as this and will be glad to put forth every effort to endeavor to successfully establish an emergency hospital here.

The benefits which would be given to a citizen or stranger as the case might be, by such an institution are inestimable.

We say, continue in this work, let the people of Plymouth get together and formulate and organize an emergency hospital here in this city. Start it on a small scale but with a tendency in the right direction and thereby place Plymouth in a position to rank among the most progressive city of the age.

Progression and development is the basis upon which any city must build to ultimate success and prosperity, and it is by attending to such details of philanthropic and benevolence to such advancement as this, that we may claim the commendation of the outside world and give our city a foothold of more than ordinary advantage.

#### Mother.

It was Sunday afternoon. We had wandered out from the limits of the city in one of those moods of absolute satisfaction which a man in the full enjoyment of the healthy, vigorous, days of the prime of life, will feel after a generous Sunday dinner. The day was one of those gloriously genial ones which we sometimes experience late in the fall, in this uncertain climate of ours, the sun shone with almost summer heat in the cloudless blue. The dying leaves of the maple, oak and hickory trees presented a glow of red and yellow which would have defied an artist's skill to reproduce, and as they dropped from branches high in air and sailed slowly down to join their fellows in a grand heap of golden reddish beauty, they glistened and glistened in the warm sunlight, like sheets of gold and bronze.

Away around the bend of the road, the gleaming whiteness of marble columns and the bluish gray of mottled granite proclaimed the site of the township burying ground. There is something solemnly impressive to us in the sight of one of those peaceful little graveyards of a county, township and we turned our steps toward this resting place of the mortal remains of those whose souls have crossed to the great unknown.

A neat white fence inclosed this sacred lot where many a monument or headstone and many a rounded heap of grass-grown earth marked the last long resting place of all that was earthly of those whose memory is cherished by some who are left behind. A blue bird hopped along the fence and from the cornfield which bordered this cemetery, the clear call of "Bob-white" came floating on the still October air. We entered

the burying ground and as we read the inscriptions on the headstones thoughts of those we had loved and lost came to us. One monument more colossal than the rest reared its marble head above the clumps of hazel brush, and curious to see to whose memory it was erected we walked that way. Rounding a mass of foliage which intervened, we came in full view of this grave and for the first time saw that we were not the only visitors to this quiet country burying ground.

Directly facing this monument stood a man evidently in the very prime of manhood. His clothes are dirty and ragged and his whole appearance clearly portrayed that uncared for aspect which we have learned to associate with the typical tramp. At his feet lay the remains of what might once have been a fashionable hat, and his bowed head was covered by a dense growth of tangled hair, whose unkempt locks swayed gently in the breeze. His face was turned partially away from us, but what of his profile was visible showed signs of what might have been a handsome one, had it not been seared and seamed with unmistakable marks which dissipation indelibly stamps on the human being.

The stone at which he gazed bore the one word "Mother." What interest had that tramp, that outcast in such a place as this? His eyes were riveted on that one word "Mother" and his breast heaved with suppressed emotion.

For some moments he continued to stand there, his tall form, which, despite the filthy rags that clothed it, as it was silhouetted against a back ground of bright blue sky, showed evidence of muscular energy, yet seemed to tremble with violent grief.

Then one dirty sunburned hand was drawn swiftly across his eyes leaving a trace of tears upon his rugged face, and with a swift almost savage motion he picked up his tattered hat and without a look to right or left started through the shrubs and brush toward the fence. A strong brown hand is placed on the top rail and with one bound he has cleared it, and plunged in amongst the corn-stalks heading toward the railroad track, the polished rails of which glisten in the sunshine, away down in the valley. The "Bob-white" cry comes to us again and again in the waning sunlight, a sleek brown rabbit runs across the road and sits up under the thorn hedge, and as we turn our steps homeward we wonder what thoughts that one word had produced in the outcast's mind and what might have been the story of him and "Mother."

#### Election of Officers.

The K. O. T. M. lodge No. 27, of this city held their annual election of officers Tuesday evening. A large number of members were present and the following officers were elected.

Past Commander, Frank Woods; Commander, M. C. Walls; Lieut. Commander, Bert C. Thompson; Record Keeper, A. E. Wise; Finance Keeper, Josiah Hoffman; Prelate, W. R. Haskett; Physician, J. Kaszer; Sergt., Frank Fertig; Master at Arms, Benj. Fetters; First Master of the Guard, J. B. Boyer; Second Master of the Guard, Chas. Woods; Sentinel, John S. VanKerk; Picket, G. W. Vinal.

This lodge now numbers seventy three members and applications for membership are being received rapidly. The newly elected officers will take their seats at the first regular review in January next.

#### A New Engine.

The INDEPENDENT this week has placed in position, one of the latest improved Hercules gasoline engine. It is a beauty, and is perfect in its work. The INDEPENDENT is always in the front ranks and owing to the increase of job work, and the necessity of turning out work rapidly, we placed this necessary piece of machinery in our office to facilitate our efforts to please our customers and patrons. We now have one of the best equipped offices in this section, and will guarantee all work turned out from this office.

#### Royal Arcanum Meeting.

Cyrene council Royal Arcanum, No. 944 met in regular session on Wednesday evening. The occasion was the annual election of officers. Grand Regent Taggart of the state of Indiana, was present and a large meeting of local members greeted him enthusiastically. The new officers elected were:

Regent, B. C. Southworth; Vice Regent, W. B. Hess; Past Regent, John Cullen; Orator, C. R. Leonard; Chaplin, A. North; Treasurer, J. C. Jilson; Secretary, E. M. McCrory; Collector, W. A. Reynolds; Guide, Z. M. Tanner; Warden, John B. Bowell; Sentry, Peter Linquist.

The installation of the officers will be

the first Wednesday in January and will be a public meeting, all are cordially invited to attend. The treasurer reported the check for \$3,000 being the amount of insurance held by the late brother Morris R. Jacoby. This check having been received the morning of Dec. 5th just thirty days from the date of the brother's death.

Four petitions for membership were also received at this meeting. John F. Cullen was elected representative to the Grand Lodge and L. Tanner alternate representative.

#### Sand Bagged.

Jerry Buckley, an old soldier who boards with Peter Ulrich claims to have been sand bagged and robbed on Saturday evening last, on LaPorte street. According to Buckley's statement he was going home at 9 p. m., Saturday evening and when near the Ft. Wayne depot was met by three young men one of whom hit him on the head knocking him down, when all three, proceeded to go through his pockets. He maintains that he fought bravely and the three thugs only succeeded in getting a ten dollar bill which was in his vest pocket. Although they tried to get his watch and chain. He claims that he would be able to recognize one or more of his assailants. Sunday morning he went to the drug store of Shadel & Reynolds where a bad cut over his left eye and a contused wound on the cheek bone were dressed. From all appearances it is safe to say that these wounds were caused by heavy blows from some blunt instrument, such as a club or sand bag. Buckley is well known in this community and as there is no reason to discredit his statement, it is hoped that the men who are guilty of this cowardly assault will be brought to a speedy justice.

#### Trap Shooting.

There are in Plymouth and the vicinity a number of sportsmen who enjoy a little exercise in the field, but the scarcity of game in this section offers little inducement for successful gunning. Attention, then, naturally turns to trap shooting as an amusement and a recreation. Of late years the improvement in the manufacture and management of inanimate targets has reached a degree of proficiency and excellence which renders them equal, and in some instances, far superior to any live target. The glass ball has been entirely superseded by the nine modern clay pigeon in its various styles. If all targets the "blue rock" and "peuna black bird" are the most popular science by the use of the modern trap a "bird" can be thrown with great velocity at almost any angle. This makes it especially hard for marksman where shooting, "known traps but unknown angles" under the American gun club rules to make any great score. The little shooting tournament held here on Tuesday last clearly demonstrated the fact that there are a number of more than usually clever shooters in Plymouth, and it would certainly seem that with a small amount of energy and concentrated action on the part of those who appreciate this kind of sport, a good gun club could be organized and maintained here.

There are many business men who would like the opportunity of an afternoon's sport over the traps occasionally and we look for the establishment in the near future of a gun club which will place Plymouth on record throughout the state as a city of modern advancement in every sense, even as regard this popular sport.

#### "Ad"-Ventures.

This is not intended to catch the eye of the regular reader of the INDEPENDENT, so much as it is for the perusal of our business men. The pointed and pungent paragraphs are rough diamonds, but pure unadulterated facts.

A four-liner, pithy, pertinent and pointed, is often more effective than a page of puny platitudes.

You can't always judge a business by the size of its ad. Behind many a page announcement lurks an empty till.

A burglar opens safes with a steel jimmy, but a shrewd merchant opens them by continued hammering with his keen little ads.

One unique clause in your ad, if born of truth, will make people go miles out of their way to find your store.

When the argument of your ad strikes the bull's eye of public approval, the clink of change will be heard in your tills.

Shrewd firms, like kites, rise against the wind when they keep their wares constantly before the public eye.

The logic of an easy reading ad is like a raw oyster, you swallow it before you're conscious of the fact.

"Man's brightest thoughts are sometimes born in darkest hours." Some of the most effective ads on record were

written on the very verge of financial wreck.

Doing business without advertising is a good deal like filling a barrel through a half inch bung with a funnel.

You needn't chase a lying ad. It will run itself to death in a short time.

The success of a good ad, like that of good salesmen, is largely dependent on the dress you give it.

The advertisement that tinkles with superlative becomes as monotonous to the reader as the squeak of unrolled machinery.

An ad is a glass through which a business is seen from a distance. While it should not magnify, at the same time it should be so constructed as to make the business seem very near the observer.

If an ad is such as to elicit "call again" from the reader it has opened the way to a possible customer.

In order for an ad to make a "home run" it must start from four bases--the eye, the interest, the heart and the pocket book.

The gap between theory and practice never seems quite so wide as when a man puts out a pet thousand in a visionary advertising scheme and only gets back a receipt for his money.

Roosting on a dry goods box and groaning over hard times won't bring business. It's the little silent searching ad that rakes up a few loose pennies from the wreck after a financial squall.

#### Commissioner's Court Items.

At the regular December meeting of the board of county Commissioners began Monday morning, every member was present. Mr. Dolph, the newly elected Commissioner having filed his certificate of election, took one of the chairs. He was immediately elected secretary of the board, Marion A. Bland being elected president. The following business was then transacted.

License to sell liquor was granted to Simeon Dawson, Lion, Syl Beals, Richard Reed and Jacob Walmer, Bourbon, and Engle & Miller, Argos.

The Johnson ditch report went over to the March term as the viewers could not file their report in time for this term.

Fifty dollars was the amount of the contract with Dr. Neville for doctoring the poor of Polk township.

The Dodd road was established in West township, being thirty feet in width.

L. D. Allman was appointed Justice of the Peace for Walnut township. J. D. Chaplin secured the same place for Bourbon township.

Adam Kaughman et al, wanted a road established in Green township, but the petition was not according to law and had to be dismissed by the Board.

The \$100,000 bond of O. R. Porter recently elected county Auditor, shows the signatures of O. R. Porter, L. C. Dillon, E. Parker, Benj. Easterday, M. W. Simons, N. H. Oglesbee, W. W. Hill and W. M. Kindall, and was approved and accepted by the Board.

The Board appointed James B. Snyder, Phillip Heckaman and John S. Wisler, to view a road petitioned for by Daniel Vollnogle in German township.

A contract was made with W. B. Bassett, bridge contractor of Indianapolis, for the construction of a new bridge in German township to cost the sum of \$875.00.

On motion of Chas. Kellison, attorney for David Hawk and S. E. Melbourn, the board appointed a third set of viewers on the Menser road in Union township, consisting of Henry Roberts, Joel Anglin and John Hanes.

Joseph Leffert, by C. P. Drummond, filed a remonstrance against the report of the viewers on the Hand road in Green township, so the Board appointed Clinton Jones, Ezra Jones and Alexander Newhouse to review the same.

August Weisert, Jamer Parker and John Hite were appointed to view a road in Bourbon township, petitioned for by J. H. Sellers.

The Tippecanoe township poor report and the reports of the Northern Indiana orphan's home and from the County Poor Farm were received and approved by the Board.

#### Good as New.

I have an oak stove and pipes in splendid condition, for sale, reasonable for cash. See me at the court house. This is certainly a bargain.

tf

GEO. HAHN.

#### Wanted.

One hundred bushels of apples, will pay market price. Northern Spies preferred.

BENNETT & JACOB.

J. W. Hess, the druggist speaks to you through the columns of the INDEPENDENT this week.